

The Department of Music

of

The University of Alberta

presents

CHISAKO ETZKORN, soprano

assisted by

WALTER PROSSNITZ, piano

Tuesday, March 17, 1981 at 5:00 p.m.
Convocation Hall, Old Arts Building

Widmung	Robert Schumann (1810-1856)
Der Nussbaum	
Die Lotosblume	
Erstes Grün.	
Zigeunerliedchen No. 1	
Zigeunerliedchen No. 2	
Un moto di gioja	Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)
Ridente la calma	
Das Veilchen	
Japanese Songs:	
Cherry Blossoms	arr. Kōsaku Yamada
Lullaby of Chūgoku District	(1886-1965)
Departure	Haseo Sugiyama (1889-1952)
Red Dragonfly	arr. Kōsaku Yamada
Oroku	Tōroku Takagi (b. 1900)
Danny Boy	Irish Traditional

This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Bachelor of Music degree for Ms. Etzkorn.

An informal reception will follow the recital at #207, Galbraith House, Michener Park, 122 Street-51 Avenue. Everyone welcome!

TRANSLATIONS

Widmung - Dedication

Oh, you my soul, oh, you my heart,
Oh, you my delight, oh, you my sorrow
Oh, you are my world wherein I live
You my heaven into which I soar,
Oh, you my grave wherein deep down
Forever I have laid my sorrow!
You are the rest, you are the peace;
Heaven has destined you for me
That you love me makes me deem myself worth
Your gaze has transfigured me to myself
Your love lifts me above myself
My good spirit, my better self!
You my soul, you my heart
You me delight, oh you my sorrow
You my soul wherein I live
My heaven into which I soar
My good spirit, my better self!

Der Nussbaum - The Nut tree

A nut tree blooms before the house
Fragrant, airily it spreads its leafy branches wide
Many lovely blossoms gleam thereon
Gentle winds are coming, to embrace them heartily
They whisper always paired in twos
Bending, bowing gracefully
For a kiss their frail little heads.
They whisper of a maiden,
Who was thinking all night, all day,
But alas! did not know what,
They whisper, they whisper,
Who can understand such a melody?
Whisper of a bridegroom and of next year
The maiden listens, a breeze stirs the tree;
Yearning, hoping she sinks
Smiling into sleep and dream.

Die Lotosblume - The Lotus Flower

The lotus flower is afraid
Of the splendor of the sun
And with her head bent low
Dreaming she waits for the night
The moon, he is her lover
He wakes her with his light
And to him, she unveils gracefully
Her innocent flower face
She glows and blooms and shines,
And gazes mutely aloft
In fragrance she weeps and trembles
With love and the pain of love

Erstes Grün - First Green

You young green, you fresh grass!
How many hearts have you made well
That was made ill by winter's snow
Oh, how my heart does yearn for you.
From the soil's darkness you grown now
My eyes are greeting you with joy.
Here in the forest's silent dwell
I press you, green, to heart and lips
With mankind I will consort
No human word can heal my sorrow
Only young green, laid on my heart
Makes my heart beat more slowly.

Zigeunerliedchen No. 1 - Gypsy Song No. 1

Among the soldiers
There went a gypsy boy
He absconded with money
Tomorrow he must hang
They took me from my prison
And put me on a donkey's back
Lashed my shoulders
So that the blood flowed on the street
They took from my prison
And shoved me away
I grasped for my rifle
The first shot was mine!

Zigeunerliedchen No. 2 - Gypsy Song No. 2

Every morning, very early
 When the daylight wakens me
 With the water of my eyes
 I then wash my countenance
 Where the mountains rise up high.
 Yonder at the sky's far rim,
 From the house, the lovely garden
 I was carried off by night.

Un moto di gioja - A Touch of Joy

A touch of joy knocks on my heart
 So delightfully!
 Soon my sorrow will turn into happiness
 I'm not always sad!
 Oh, my love and delight
 On, my love and delight.

Ridente la calma - Smiling Peace

Smilingly, peace invades my mind
 No more cloud can disturb me
 You have given me delight and gentle friendliness
 Smilingly, peace invades my mind.
 No more cloud can disturb me!

Das Veilchen - Violet

A violet stood in the field unnoticed.
 It was a lovely violet
 Then came a young shepherdess
 With light step and merry mood
 Into the field and sang.
 "Oh!" thinks the violet,
 "if I were only the most
 beautiful flower of nature,
 oh, only for a little while,
 until the dear girl picked me
 and pressed me close to her bosom,
 oh, only for a quarter hour."
 Oh, but oh! The girl came and
 took no notice of the violet,
 stepped on the poor violet.
 It sank and died and yet was happy:
 and if I die, then I die
 because of her, though at her feet.
 The poor violet! it was a lovely violet.

Japanese SongsCherry blossoms

Oh, cherry blossoms
 How beautiful you are in the march's sky
 Is that mist or cloud which is charmed
 By your fragrance
 We all adore you, cherry blossoms!

Lullaby

Sleep well, my dear little baby
 How cute you are! When you are peacefully sleeping
 And how terrible you can become
 When you are up and crying,
 Sleep well, my dear little baby
 Tomorrow we go to a shrine
 And ask God to guide you
 And protect you for the rest of your life
 Sleep well, my dear little baby!

Departure

Tonight, your ship will leave
 I'm afraid I will be terribly lonely
 It's snowing and it's so dark
 Oh, I can't see your ship anymore!
 Seagulls are crying like my heart
 Please write me that you are safely at your destination
 It's snowing and it's so dark
 I can't hold my tears anymore.

Red Dragonfly

Red dragonfly at the dusk
 When was it when I innocently chased the
 The nut trees in the woods behind my house
 When was it when I innocently collect your
 My nanny got married /nu
 She does not write me anymore
 Red dragonfly at the dusk
 They are still innocently flying

Oroku

The girl I hate is that snotty Oroku
 Just look at her walk with her black cat
 So snobbishly and so beautifully
 The girl I hate is that snotty Oroku!
 But I have to admit she has a good taste
 in her clothes
 I can't stand it!
 The girl I hate is that snotty Oroku!
 I really hope that she and her damn cat
 will get into that mud paddle!
 Indeed, indeed.